Don Bluth Presents
SPACE ACE™
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KIRKMAN · BORGES · GRAFIK SISMIK · LITHIUM PRO

Robert Kirkman - story
Paulo Borges - art
Grafik Sismik - colors
Lithium Pro - letters

Don Bluth Presents

SPACE ACE™

Last time...
After a hard day's work defending the galaxy, Ace and Kimberly returned home to planet Earth. Ace's pesky age fluctuations continued but the adoption of their newly age regressed arch nemesis, Borf, was being processed and all in all... life was good. That is, until they were attacked. Their home invaded, rubble all around them, Ace and Kimberly looked up as the smoke cleared, only to find out that their attacker was Gorf, the dreaded brother of Borf. We now return you to your regularly scheduled adventure comic...

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YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THROUGH ME FIRST... WHOEVER YOU ARE!
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!
BY THE WAY, IT'S COMMANDER GORF, AND ONE WAY OR ANOTHER... I'M GETTING MY BROTHER BACK!
QUICK, KIMBERLY...
MOVE!!
VZAACK!

YOU CAN'T DODGE MY BLASTS FOREVER!
I DON'T INTEND--
--TO?
LOOKING FOR THIS?
CRUNCH!
OOPS!!

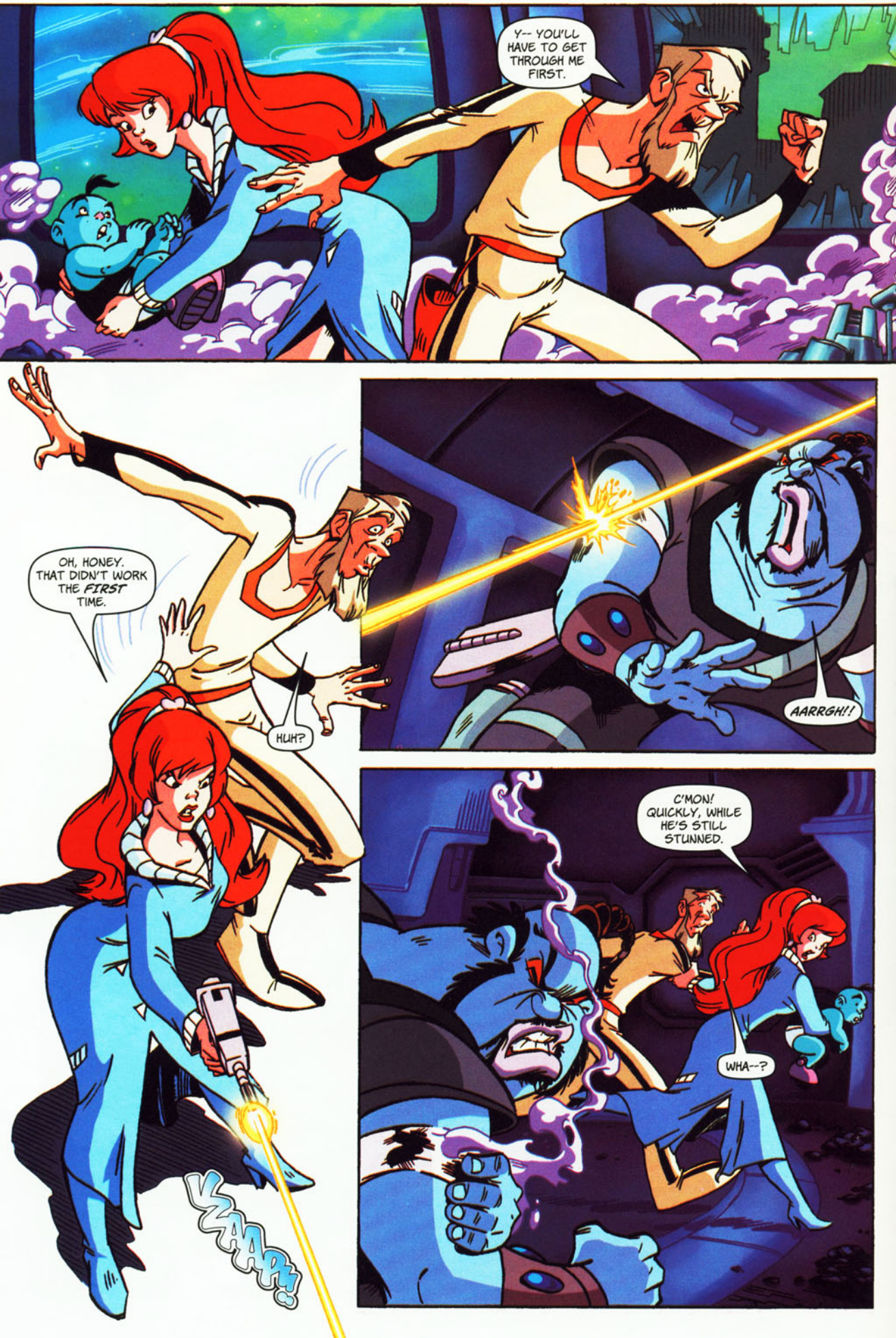
YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY BROTHER. USING HIS INFANTO RAY TO TURN HIM INTO AN INFANT WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT TAKING HIM IN AND ACTUALLY ATTEMPTING TO *RAISE* HIM AS YOUR OWN IS THE WORST INSULT YOU COULD HAVE DEALT HIM.
AND NOW YOU'LL DIE FOR IT.
BZAAACH!
YEEARGGH!!
GRRRRRR.
YOU!!

OR THE DASHING HERO!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TURN YOUR BACK ON THE "FAIR MAIDEN."
I HOPE YOU HAD A BACK-UP PLAN!
FAFAASH!!
OH NO! NOT NOW!

NOT YOUR DAY, IS IT?
NOT REALLY, NO.
LET HIM GO OR I'LL SHOOT! DON'T TEST ME!
FWUMP!!
NOW... WHERE WAS I?
OH, YEAH...

TZORTCH!!
...KILLING YOU!
DEXTER!!

GASP
HOLY SMOKES!
CURSES!
HAD YOU NOT BEEN SUFFERING FROM THE RESIDUAL EFFECTS OF MY BROTHER'S INFANTO RAY, THAT BLAST WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE JOB WITH MY BARE HANDS. THEN I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS WOMAN OF YOURS.
THAT'LL BE THE *FUN* PART.


Y-- YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THROUGH ME FIRST.
OH, HONEY. THAT DIDN'T WORK THE *FIRST* TIME.
HUH?
AARRGH!!
C'MON! QUICKLY, WHILE HE'S STILL STUNNED.
WHA--?
YAAAH!

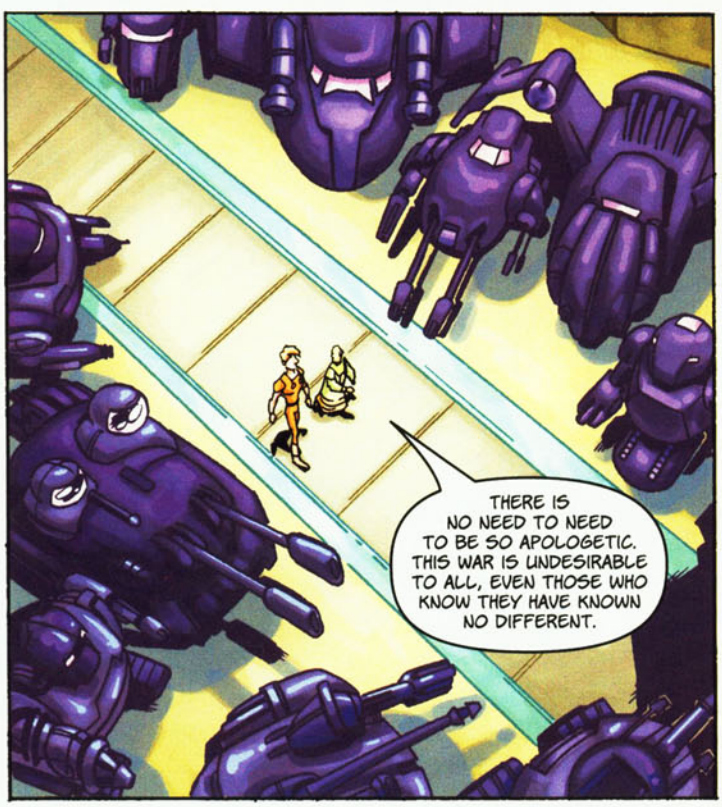
HURRY.
OOF!
=ULP=
OH GEEZ, HE'S COMING AT US!
QUICKLY, IN HERE!

GRRR.
VOOOSH!!
VOOOSH!

Elsewhere, on the planet Zandoria.
CURSE THIS ACCURSED CIVIL WAR!

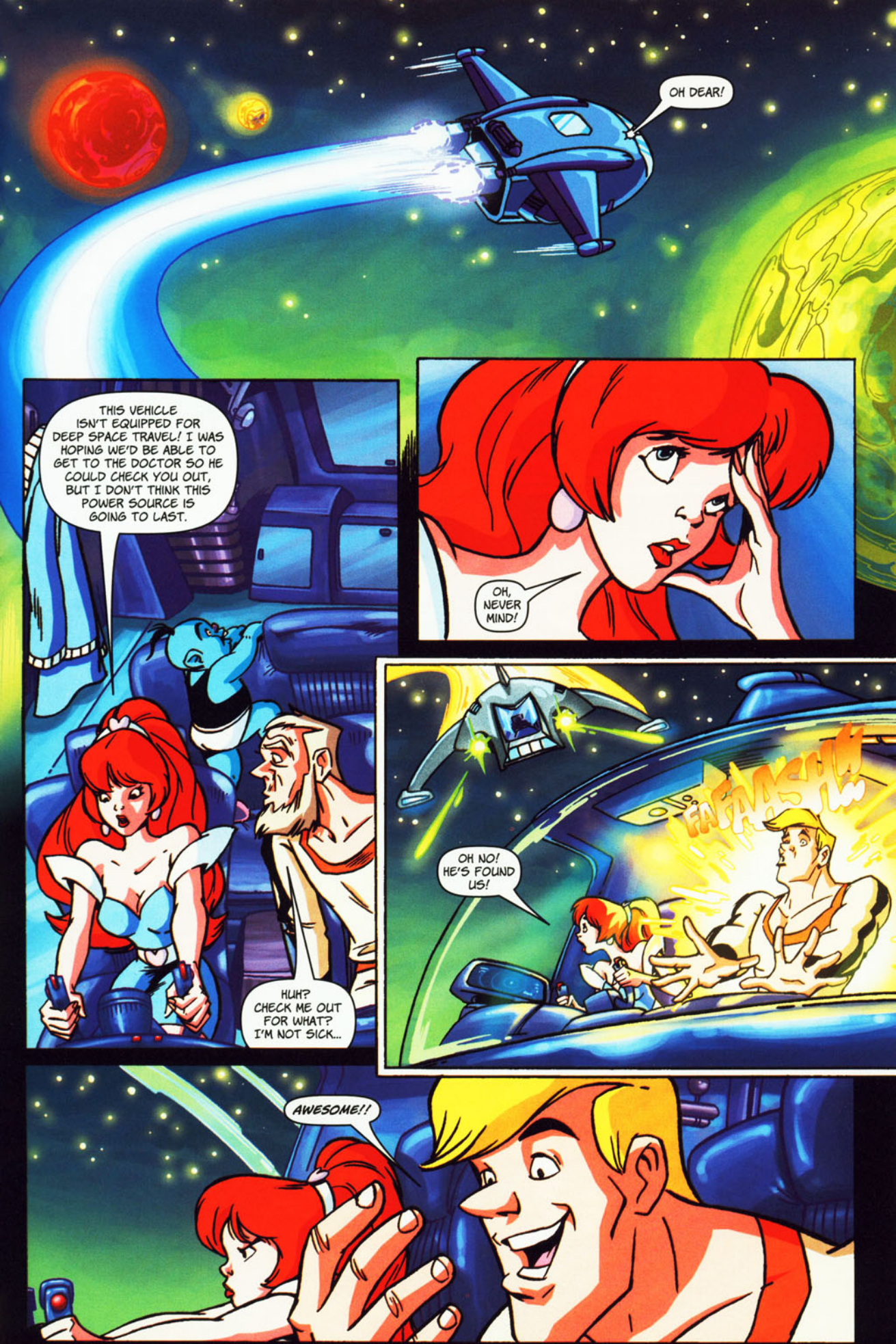
NOW, SON... DO NOT BE SO INTENSELY INTENSE ON THIS SUBJECT IN MY PRESENCE.
REMEMBER THAT I FOR ONE AM ONE THAT WAS AROUND BEFORE THIS WAR BEGAN. HOW CAN YOU COMPLAIN WHEN YOU HAVE NEVER LIVED IN A TIME WHERE WE LIVED WITHOUT WAR?

YOU ARE RIGHT, FATHER... I WILL HAVE MORE CONSIDERATION FOR YOUR FEELINGS WHEN I AM CONSIDERATE IN THE FUTURE.
IT IS CLEAR THAT I CLEARLY DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM MISSING.


THERE IS NO NEED TO NEED TO BE SO APOLOGETIC. THIS WAR IS UNDESIRABLE TO ALL, EVEN THOSE WHO KNOW THEY HAVE KNOWN NO DIFFERENT.

BUT DO NOT WORRY... YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THIS WAR MUCH LONGER.

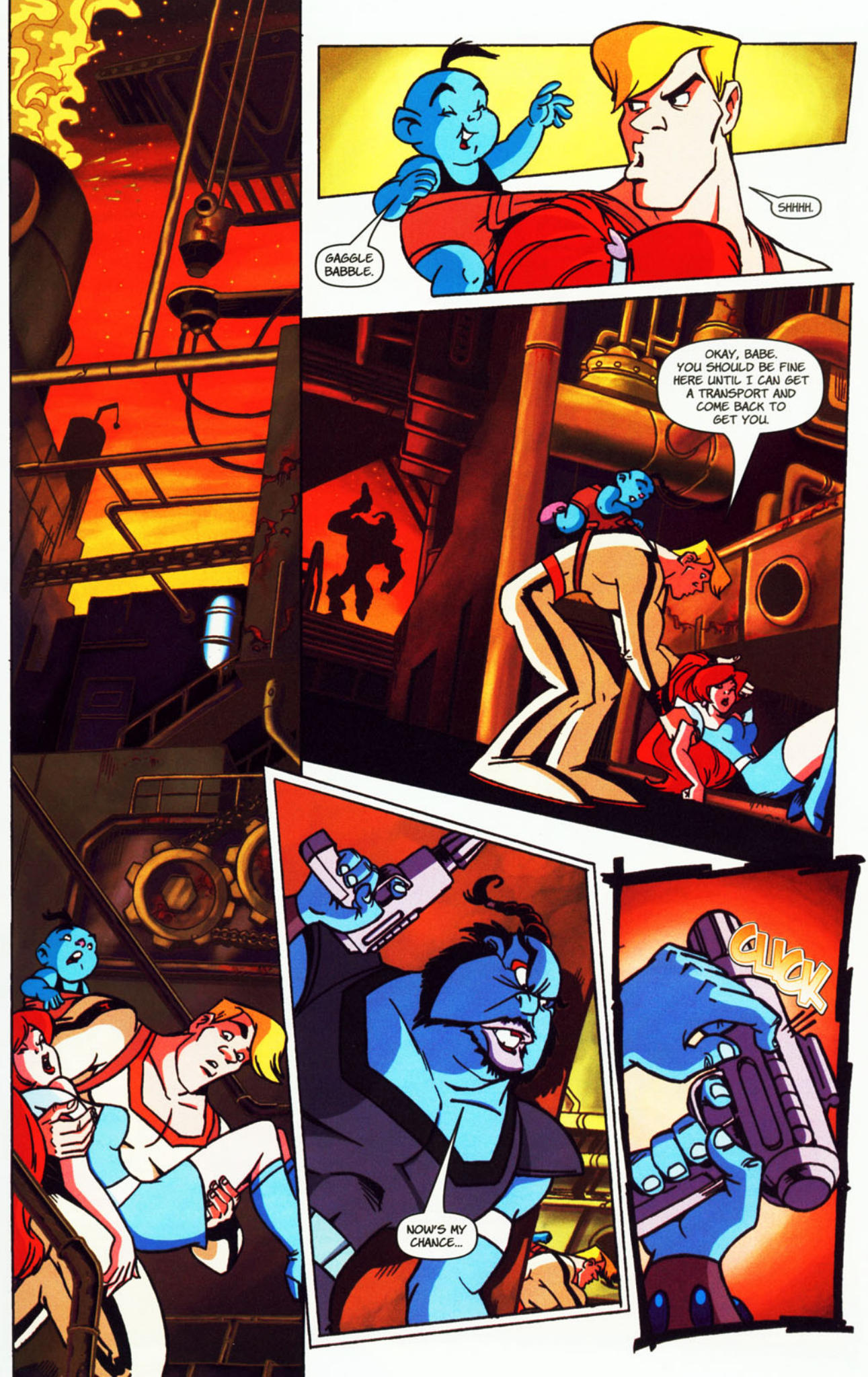
NOT WHEN OUR ENEMIES FEEL THE AWESOME POWER OF OUR POWERFUL NEW WEAPON...
THE SYNCHONOUSLY DEVIDING MATTER DEVIDER!


OH DEAR!
THIS VEHICLE ISN'T EQUIPPED FOR DEEP SPACE TRAVEL! I WAS HOPING WE'D BE ABLE TO GET TO THE DOCTOR SO HE COULD CHECK YOU OUT, BUT I DON'T THINK THIS POWER SOURCE IS GOING TO LAST.
OH, NEVER MIND!
HUH? CHECK ME OUT FOR WHAT? I'M NOT SICK...
OH NO! HE'S FOUND US!
FAFAMSH!
AWESOME!!

NO... NOT THE BEING UNDER ATTACK PART... THE NOT BEING OLD ANYMORE PART!
OH, DEXTER! YOU'RE BACK!!
THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'M DRIVING... SO MOVE OVER!
OH, AND CALL ME ACE, HONEY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I'M TRYING TO DODGE LASER BLASTS HERE.
I KNOW, KIM, THAT'S WHY I'M TAKING OVER. C'MON, SLIP UNDER ME... I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE.
I'M DOING FINE! SIT DOWN BEFORE YOU GET US KILLED!

WE'VE BEEN HIT!!
I WONDER WHY?
ZZTHUNK
OUR GUIDANCE SYSTEM IS OFFLINE. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LAND ON THE JUNK PLANET. IF WE CAN LAND CLOSE ENOUGH TO A PROCESSING STATION, MAYBE WE CAN GET ON A TRANSPORT BEFORE GORF LANDS.
IF I CAN EVEN LAND THIS THING.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IF YOU CAN EVEN LAND THIS THING?!
HERE...
WE...
GO..!
KA-THOOOM

KOFF
KOFF
KIM... YOU OKAY?
KIM! ANSWER ME!
OH, KIM... IF HE HURT YOU!
HE'S LANDED... WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING.

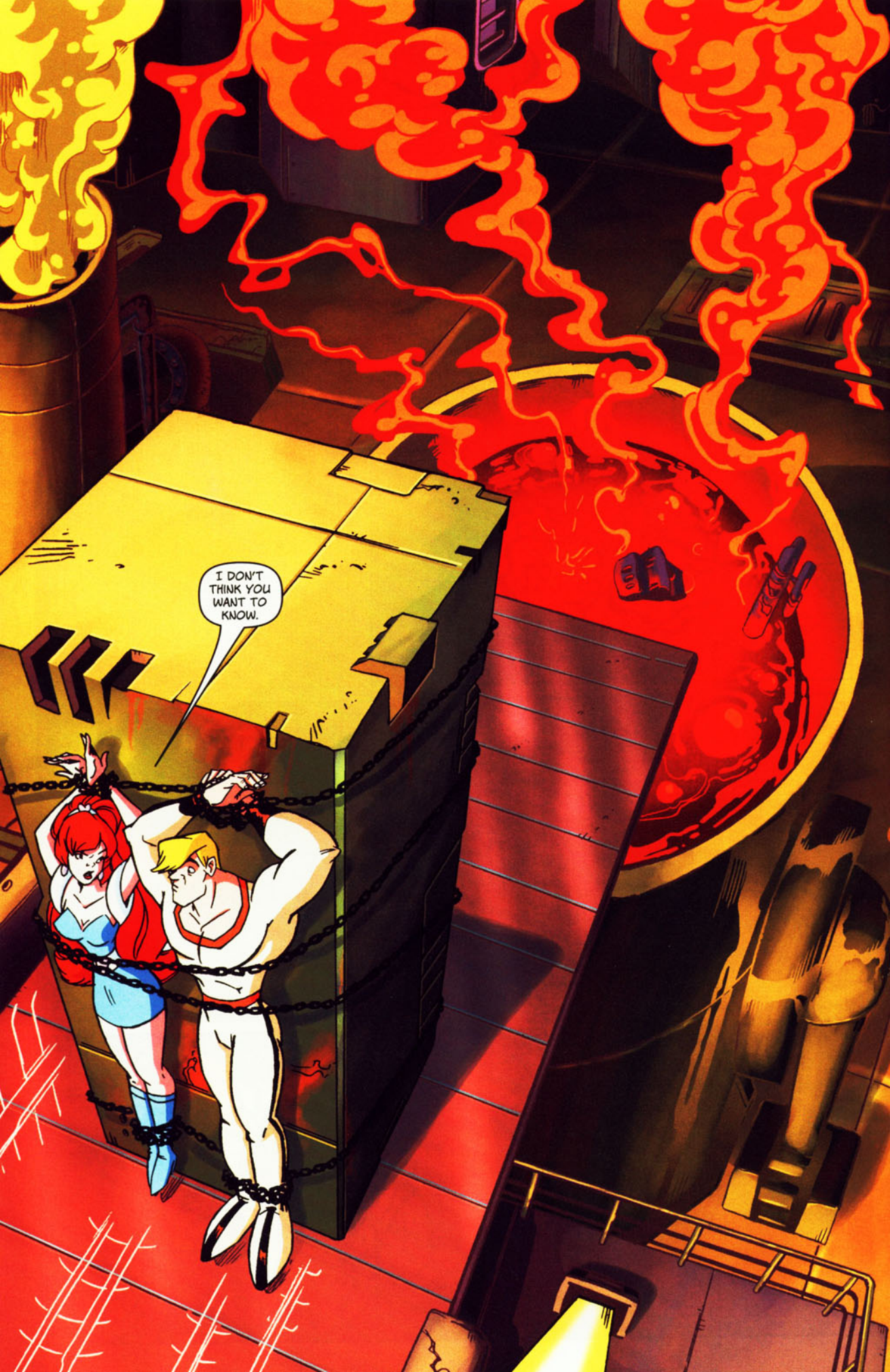

GAGGLE BABBLE.
SHHHH.
OKAY, BABE. YOU SHOULD BE FINE HERE UNTIL I CAN GET A TRANSPORT AND COME BACK TO GET YOU.
NOW'S MY CHANCE...
CLICK

FA
ASH!!
OOF!!
THUD!

HUH? WHA?
GORF? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH... HA HA HA. I VAGUELY REMEMBER MY TIME AS AN INFANT PRISONER OF THESE TWO...
PERFECT.
GRAB THE WOMAN. I'VE GOT PLANS FOR THESE TWO.
I'VE RESCUED YOU FOR A REASON, BROTHER. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. WE MUST GET MOVING.
FINE... BUT I'M GOING TO GET YOU A SPARE UNIFORM OUT OF MY SHIP.
THERE IS ALWAYS TIME FOR... REVENGE!

WILL YOU HURRY UP?
QUIET, BROTHER.. I'M JUST MAKING SURE THE CHAINS ARE SECURE.
AND NOW... TO WATCH THEM DIE.
NO, BROTHER... THIS ONE IS NOT WORTH OUR TIME... OUR GOAL IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN PETTY REVENGE. TRUST ME...
...IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT WE LEAVE AT ONCE. I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY... TRUST ME.
VERY WELL...
UGH...
ELEVATOR

OH, DEXTER! WAKE UP!
DEXTER! DEXTER!!
HUH?
GOOD, YOU'RE AWAKE.
WHAT'S GOING ON?


I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO KNOW.

Another Raynor_ni scan